In the glory of the suusot,
Till the darkness feil around them,
Till the beson, the Souh shuh-gah,
From her haunts among the ion-lands,
Uttered her loud cry of famine,
And Mondamin paused to listen.
Tail and beautiful he stood there,
In his garments grees and yellow.
To and fro his olumes above him
Waved and nodded with his breathing,
And the sweat of the encounter
Stood like drops of des upon him.
And he cried, 'O Hiswatha!
Bravely have you wrestled with me,
Bravely have you wrestled with me,
And the Master of Life, who sees us,
He will give to you the triumph!"
Then he smiled and said: "To morrow
Le the last day of your conflict,
Is the last day of your fasting.
You will conquer and o'ercome me;
Make a bed for me to lie in,
Where the rain may fall upon me,
Where the sun may come and warm me;
Strip these garments, green and yellow,
Strip this neddiog plumsge from me,
Ley me in the earth, and make it.
"Let no hand discurb my slumber, of and loose and light above me.
Let no hand discurb my slumber Let no weed nor worm molest me, Let not Kangangee, the raven,

Let not Kabgangee, the raven,
Coms to haunt me and molest me,
Only come yourself to watch me,
Till I wake, and start, and quicken,
Till I lesp into the sanshine."
And thus saying, he departed;
Peacefully alept Hiawatha,
But he heard the Wawouszea, Heard the whipporwill complaining, Perched upon his lonely wig wam;

Heard the whipporwill complaiding, Perched upon his lonely wig wam; Heard the rushing Sebo wisha, Heard the rivulet rippling near him, Talking to the darksome forest; Heard the sighing of the branche, As they lifted and subsided At the passing of the night wind, Heard them as one hears in slumber Far-off murmura dreamy whispers: Peacefully slopt Hiawatha.

On the morrow come Nokomis, On the seventh day of his fasting, Came with food for Hiawatha, Came imploring and bewaiting, Leet his fasting should be fatal. But he tasted not, and touched not, Ooly said to her, "Nokomis, Wait until the sun is setting. Till the darkness falls around us, Till the horos, the Shuh-shub-gah, Crying from the decolate marshes. Tells us that the day is ended."

Homeward weeping went Nokomis, Sorrowing for her Hiawaths, Fearing leat his strength should fail him, Loet his fasting should be fatal. He meanwhile sat weary waiting For the coming of Mondamin,

Leet his fasting should be fatal.
He meanwhite sat weary waiting
For the coming of Mondamin,
Till the shadows, pointing castward,
Longthened over field and forest.
Till the sun dropped from the heaven,
Floating on the waters westward,
As a red leaf in the Autumn
Falls and should the Autumn
Falls and should the young Mondamin
And behold the young Mondamin Falls and sinks into its bosom.

And behold' the young Mondamin,
With his soft and shinding tresses,
With his soft and shinding tresses,
With his long and glossy plumage,
Stood and beckoned at the doorway.
And as one in sumber walking,
Pale and haggard, but undaunted,
From the wigwam Hiswa ha
Came and wrestled with Mondamin.
Round about him spun the landscape,
Sky and forest recied toge her.

Sky and forest recled toge her, And his strong heart leaped within him, As the sturgeon leaps and struggles. In a net to break its meshes. Like a ring of fire around him Blazed and flared the red horizon, And a hundred auns seemed looking At the combat of the wrestlers.

At the combat of the wrestlers.
Suddeely upon the greensward
All alone stood Hinwaths,
Panting with his wild exercicn,
Palpitating with the struggle;
And before him, breathless, lifeless,
Lay the youth, with hair dishevelled,
Plumage top, and parmed tattered. Plumage torn, and garments tattered, Dead he lay there in the sunset. And victorious Hiswaths Made the grave as he commanded, Stripped the garments from Mondamin, Stripped his tattered plumage from him,

Suppose has tattered plumage from hi Laid him in the earth, and made it Soft and loose and light above him; And the heron, the Shith-abun-gah, From the melancholy moorlands, Gave a cry of pain and anguish! Homeward then went Him atha To the lodge of old Nokomis, And the seven days of his fasting Were accomplished and completed. But the place was not forgotten But the place was not forgotten Where he wrestted with Mondamin; Nor forgotten nor neglected Was the grave where by Mondamin,

Sleeping in the rain and sunshine,
Where his scattered plumes and garments
Faded in the rain and sunshine.
Day by day did Hiawatha Go to wait and watch beside it; Kept the dark mold soft above it, Kept it clean from weeds and insects, Drove sway, with scoff and shoutings, Kabgahgee, the king of ravens. Till at length a small green feather From the earth shot slowly upward,

From the earth shot slowly upward,
Then another and another,
And before the Summer enced
Stook the maize in all its beauty,
With its chining robes about it,
And its long, soft, yellow treases;
And in rapture Hiswarha
Cried sloud, "It is Moudamin!
Yes, the friend of man, Mondamin!
Then he called to old Nekomis
And lagoo, the great bosster,
Showen them where the maize was growing.
Teld them of his wondrous vision,
Of his wrestling and his triumph,
Of this new gift to the nations,
Which should be their foo i forever.
And still later, when the Autumn

And still later, when the Autumn Changed the long green bayes to yellow, And the soft and julcy kernels And the seft and julcy kernels Grew like wawpum hard and yellow, Then the ripened ears be gathered, Stripped the withered husks from off them, As he once had stripped the ways. As he once had stripped the wrestler, Gave the first Feast of Mondamin, And made known unto the people This new gift of the Great Spirit.

We pass over a wide space in the narrative, including the wooing of Minnehaba the lovely Laughing Water, the wedding-feast, the picturesque blessing of the corn fields, and various episodical legends of Ojibway life, to make room for the description of a famine which brings desodation upon the home of Hiawatha:

O, the long and dreary Winter! O, the cold and cruel Winter: Ever thicker, thicker, thicker Froze the ice on lake and river, Ever deeper, deeper Fell the snow o'er all the landscape, Fell the covering snow, and drifted Through the forest, round the village. Hardly from his buried wigwam Could the hunter force a passage; With his mittens and his snow-she Vainly walked he through the forest. Sought for bind or beast and found none, Saw no track of deer or rabbit, In the snow beheld no footprints.

In the ghasily, gleaming fo est
Fell, and could not rise from weakness,
Perished the e from cold and hunger.
O, the famine and the fever! O, the wast ng of the famine O, the blasting of the fever!

O, the waiting of the children!
O, the anguish of the women!
All the earth was sick and famished; An the earth was sick and famished: Hungry was the air around them, Hungry was the sky above them, And the lungry stars in heaven Like the cyss of wolves glared at them!

Like the eyes of wolves glared at them!
Into H'awatha's wigwam
Came two other guests, as silent
As the glosts were, and as gloomy,
Waited not to be invited,
Did not parley at the doorway,
Sat there without word of welcome
In the seat of Laughing Water;
Looked with haggardeyes and hollow
At the face of Laughing W ster
And the foremost said: "Behold me!
I am Famina, Bukadawin!"
And the other said: "Behold me!
I am Feyer, Ahkosawin!"
And the lovely Minnehaha
Shuddered as they looked upon her,
Shuddered at the words they uttered,

Lay down on her bed in silence, Hid her face, but made no answer Lay these trembling, freezing, burning At the looks they cast upon her, At the fearful words they uttered. At the fearful words they uttered.
Forth into the empty forest,
Rushed the madened Hiawatha;
In his heart was deadly sorrow,
In his face of stony firmness;
On his hrow the sweat of anguish
Started, but it froze and fell not.
Wrapped in furs and armed for hunting,
With his might how of ashteres. With his mighty bow of ash-tree, With his quiver full of arrows, With his mittens, Minjekahwun, Into the vast at d vacant forest

Into the vast at d vacant forest
On his anow shoes strode to forward.
"Gitche Mauito, the Mighty!"
Cried he with his face unlifted
In that bitter hour of anguish,
"Give your children food, O father!
Give us food or we must perish!
Give me food for Minneahat,
For my dying Minneahat!"
Through the far-resounding forest,
Through the for est vast and vacant
Rang that cry of desolation,
But there came no other answer
Than the echo of his crying,
Than the echo of the woodlands,
"Minneahat! Minneahat!"
All day long royed Hiawatha

All day long roved Hiswatha In that melancholy forest, Through the shadow of whose thickets, Through the shadow of whose thickets,
In the pleasant days of Summer,
Of that ne'er forgo ten Summer,
He had brought his young wife homeward
From the land of the Dacotabs:
When the birds sang in the thickets, And the streamle's laughed and glistened, And the air was full of fragrance, And the lovely laughing water Said with voice that did not tremble,

I will follow you, my busband?"
In the wigwam with Nokomis,
With these gloomy guests that watched her
With the Famine and the Fever She was lying, the Beloved, She the dying Minnehaba. "Hark!" she said; "I bear a rushing, Hear a roaring and a rushing, Hear the Falls of Minnehaba

Hear the Fails of Mionehaba
Calling to me from a distance!"
"No, my child!" said old Nokomis,
"Tis the night wind in the pine-trees!"
"Look sets said; "I see my father
Standing louely at his doorway,
Beckoning to me from his wigwam
In the land of the Dacorshs!"
"No, my child!" said old Nokomis,
"T is the smoke that waves and beckoms!"
"Ah!" she said, "the eyes of Pauguk
Glare upon me in the darkness,
I can feel his icy fingers
Clasping mine amid the darkness!
Hiawatha! Hiawatha!"
And the desolate Hiawatha,

And the desolate Hiawatha,
Far away smid the forest,
Miles away among the mountains,
Heard that sudden cry of anguish,
Heard the voice of Minnenaha
Calling to him in the darkness,
Hiawatha! Hiawatha!"

Over snow fields waste and pathless, Under snow encumbered branches, Homeward hurried Hiswatha, Empty handed, heavy hearted, Heard Nokomis mosning, waiting: Walonomin! Wahonomin! Would that I had perished for you,

Would that I had perished for you,
Would that I were dead as you are!
Wahonomin! Wahonomin!"
And he rushed into the wigwam,
Saw the old Nokomis slowly
Rocking to and fro and moaning,
Saw his lovely Minnehaba
Lying dead and cold before him,
And his bursting heart withis him
Uttered such a cry of anguish,
That the forest moaned and shuidered,
That the very stars in heaven That the very stars in heaven Shook and trembled with his anguish. Then he sat down, still and speechless,

On the bed of Minnebaba.
At the feet of Laughing Water,
At those willing feet, that never
More would lightly run to meet him,
Never more would lightly follow.
With both hands his face he covered,
Seven long days and nights he sat there
As if he a swoon he cat there,
Secondless rentionless recognities.

As if in a swoon he sat there,
Speechlese, motiouless, unconscious
Of the daylight or the darkness.
Then they buried Minnehaha;
In the snow a grave they made her,
In the forest deep and darksome,
Underneath the monaing nemlocks;
Clothed her in her richest garments,
Wrapped her in ter robes of ermine,
Covered her with snow, like ermine. Wrapped her in ter robes of ermine,
Covered her with snow, like ermine;
Thus they buried Minnehaha.
And at night a fire was lighted,
On her grave four times was kindled,
For her scul upon its journey.
To the Is ands of the Biessed.
From his coorway Hiswatha
Saw it burning in the forest,
Lighting up the gloomy hemlocks;
Frem his steepless bed uprising,
From the bed of Minnehaha,
Stood and watched it at the doorway,
That it might not be extinguished,
Might not leave her in the darkness.
"Farewell!" said he, "Minnehaha!
Farewell, O tay Laughing Water!
All my heart is buried with you.
All my thoughts go onward with you!

All my thoughts go onward with you! Come not back again to labor, Come not back again to suffer, Where the Famina and the

Where the Famine and the Faver Wear the heart and waste the body. Soon my task will be completed, Soon your footsteps I shall follow To the Islands of the Blessed, To the Kingdom of Ponemah, To the Land of the Hereafter!"

The story now rapidly hastens to a close with the appearance of the white men in the wilderness and their friendly reception by Hiawatha. He leads the strangers to his wigwam and seats them on skins of bison and ermine, while the careful old Nokomis brings them food in bowls of bass-wood. water in birchen dippers, and the calumet of peace filled and lighted for their smoking. Meantime, the guests, who prove to be Christian missionaries. announce their message. They are still treated with grave Indian kindness, but Hiswatha, commending them to the care of old Nokomis, leaves them as they slumber in the silent wig wam one hot summer afternoon and mysterious, ly disappears. He launches his birch canoe upon the waters as they are lighted up by the setting sun, and sailing toward the west into the fiery sunset and the purple vapors, is lost from sight in the dusk of evening.

And the people from the margin
Watchec him floating, rising, siaking,
Till the birch cance seemed lifted
Righ into that sea of splendor,
Till it sank into the vapors
Like the new moon slowly, slowly
Sinking in the purple distance.

And they said, "Farewell for ever!"
Said, "Farewell, O Hiawatha!"
And the forests, dark and locely,
Moved through all their depths of darkness,
Sighed, "Farewell, O Hiawatha!" Signed, "Farewell, O Hawatha."

Rising, rippling on the pebbles,
Sobbed, "Farewell, O Hiawatha."

And the heron, the Shuh-shuh gah,
From her haunts among the fen lands,
Screamed, "Farewell, O Hiawatha."

Thus departed Hiawatha,
Hawatha the Belayed

Hiswatha the Beloved,
In the glory of the sunset,
In the purple mists of evening,
To the regions of the home wind,
Of the North west wind Keewaydin,
To the Islands of the Blessed,
To the Kingdom of Panemah To the Kingdom of Ponemsh. To the Land of the Hereafter

Mr. Longfellow has displayed no common skill in extracting the elements of poetry from the materials furnished by the fragmentary echoes of remote savage legends. In other hands they have usually shared the fate of the tribes whom they represent in being the objects of an intellectual curiosity, instead of a heart-felt, living sympathy. Although the human heart throbs in the swarthy Indian bosom with the universal feelings of our kind, the range of passion in the savage state is too limited to command a general or intense interest. The victim of the most destructive forces of nature-trained to constant strife with the elements

-upable to rise above the grossest conception of materialism-his intellect and affections, without the mellowing influences of culture, still in the sphere of natural instincts,-his animal propensities, stimulated to ferocious excess, with the genial, gracious and luxuriant attributes of ripened manhood unknown-the Indian presents few charms to the imagination, and unless disguised by the coloring of artistic invention, as he disguises his person by paint and feathers, can rarely be made an attractive theme for poetry. Mr. Longfellow's success in conquering the intrinsic difficulties of his subject has been greater than we could have predicted even from his abundant resources. He has been faithful to the Indian character, and has wisely made no attempt to clothe the heroes of the forest with the qualities that belong to artificial society. The accessories of the narrative are in admirable harmony with the subject. We are brought into intimate relations with every bird of the forest-every animal whose baunts are frequented by the Indians, the sound of lapsing waters is in our ear, and the whole scene is fragrant with the odors of aromatic woods. The simple joys and sorrows of savage life are represented in a series of exquisite pictures, and every gleam of tenderness and pathos that can penetrate a savage breast is reproduced in touching beauty. Even the aboriginal superstitions, which are more puerile and absurd among the natives of the American wilderness than the popular legends of other nations, are glorified by the genius of the poet, until we almost lose sight of their grotesque fantastic character, and are ready to give them a place, to which they are not entitled, by the side of the religious fables of classical antiquity.

The versification of Hiawatha is soft and flowing, for the most part, and often singularly melodious. Several passages, however, form an exception to this remark, in which the simplicity of diction is pushed to so great an extreme, that without the typographical aid of capital letters, no one would suspect them of being poetry. For instance:

Gitche Manito, the mighty, The creator of the nations, Looked upon them with compassion, With paternal love and pity; Looked upon their wrath and wrangling But as quarrels among children, But as feuds and fights of children;

Many days they talked together, Questioned, listened, waited, answered: Much the mighty Mudjekeewis Boasted of his ancient prowess, Of his perilons adventures, His incemitable courage, His investigated by His invulnerable body.

In those days said Hiawatha,
"Lo how all things fade and perish"
From the memory of the old mea
Fade away the great traditions, The achievements of the warriors.
The adventures of the hunters,
All the wisdom of the Medas,
All the craft of the Wabenos,
All the marvelous dreams and visions
Of the Josaksees, the Prophets!

Mr. Longfellow deftly manages the Indian proper names, often weaving them into a brilliant poetical wreath with a cunning skill that reminds one of Milton's superb use of ancient geography. Here are one or two examples:

From the Vale of Tawasentha, From the Valley of Wyoming, From the groves of Tascaloosa, From the far-off Rocky Mountains, From the Northern lakes and rivers, A I the tribes beheld the signal, Saw the distant smoke ascending, The Pukwana of the Peace Pipe.

Down the rivers o'er the prairies, Came the warriors of the battons, Came the Delawares and Mohawks, Came the Chectaws and Comanches, Came the Shoskovics and Blackfeet, Came the Pawnees and O Laha ws, Came the Mandars and Dacotahs, Came the Mancars and Disbrans, Came the Harons and Ojibways, All the warriors drawn together By the signal of the Peace-Pipe, To the Mcustains of the Prairie, To the great Red Pipe-stone Quarry." He is not always so happy, however as the fol-

lowing quotation shows: Thus was Mudjekeewis shosen
Father of the Winds of Heaven.
For himself he kept the West-Wind,
Gave the others to his children:
Unto Wabun gave the East-Wind,
Gave the South to Shawondasee, And the North-Wind, wild and cruel, To the fierce Kabibonokka.

The constant recurrence of Indian names, with which, unlike the nomenclatures of Milton just alluded to, we have no mental associations, soon palls upon the sense, unless the reader possesses an unusual love of merely melodious sounds.

THE MURDER OF MARGARET LEONARD.

From The New-Orleans Pleagune, Oct. 27. The murder of a sister by a brother is so strange and unnatural a deed that it cannot be believed without testimony of the strongest possible character. And yet a jury of inquest has arrived at the deliberace conclusion that Margaret Leonard was cruelly murdered by her brother, Joseph Fitzgerald. A few of the particulars of this most revolting case we notified in our edition of yesterday, and further details we now proved to size.

edition of yesterday, and further details we now proceed to give.

Margaret Leonard was a widow, aged about twenty-five years, and generally she lived with her three brothers, Joseph, or Joe, as he was commonly called, Tom and Augustus Fitzgerald. Tom was the oldest of the brothers, but Joe, the second one, was a thisk-set, brawny, burly bravo, who used generally to lord it over the rest of the family, frequently beating the whole of them. They occupied a rough kitchen cabinet which they rented from Mr. Higginson, who resides in a portion of the same premises on Gravier street, near Boliver. They were all more or less addicted to drinking, and were emphatically a log set. Sometimes one and sometimes another of the family would be hired out to do jobs here and there, but they always squandered in drink the proceeds of their earnings.

earnings.

On Saturday last the widowed sister returned home On Saturday last the widowed sister returned home during Joe's absence, in company with another woman, and when Joe returned and found the stranger there, he flew into a passion and drove the intruder out of doors. His rage was so violent that in order to secape from it, his sister, Mrs. Leonard, went into Mrs. Higginson's room. Joe, however, pursued her, and catching her roughly by the hair, dragged her back into the Fitzgerald spartment. When there he beat her most violently, until she became faint, and cried "Enough! enough!" The sound of the blows could be easily distinguished in the portion of the house in which Mrs. Higginson lived; but as blows among the Fitzgeralds were by no means of unfrequent occurrence, these were little thought of. The next day Mrs. Leonard, or Mag, as the brothers called her, went into Mrs. Higginson's room and showed both next day Mrs. Leonard, or Mag, as the brothers called her, went into Mrs. Hirginson's room and showed both Mr. and Mrs. Hirginson a portion of the braises which Joe had inflicted on her person. Her eyes sere black, her ears were braised and bloody, her head was covered with scars or lumps, and on her breast was a large blue spot which must have resulted from a most fearful blow. To Mrs. Hirginson she also showed other and still more serious bruises, and declared that Joe had murdered her.

On Sunday night she became worse, and next morning she was in great pain and convulsions, and was

On Sunday night she became worse, and next morning she was in great pain and convulsions, and was wholy incepable of articulating clearly. And so she continued groaning and meaning till Thursday at 8 o'clock a m., when she died. During her illness Joe refused to procure a doctor or take her to the Charity hospital, alleging that she would not go there. When told by Mrs. H. to go for a priest he also refused, observing that he was ashamed to bring a priest there, as Margaret's face was in such a candition.

At length, on Thursday morning, Mr. Higginson insisted that either a doctor or a priest should be sent for, or that she should be taken to the Charity hospital. The latter alternative was eventually agreed to, and Mr. Higginson himself went to get the money wherewith to pay for a cab for her removal. Before he returned, however, the poor victim of fraternal cruelty had passed into the long, long sleep of doath.

Joe then began to make preparations for an immediate funeral, and one of the other brothers got a hearse and coffin. A burial certificate was, however, necessary, and Joe got somebody to write one, to the effect that the decessed had "died of diarrhea." This they

got two men, who knew nothing about the case, to sign; one of the brothers also signed it, and the name of a fourth man was put to it, though the fourth par-son positively swears that he did not sign the paper bimself, nor authorize any other person to do it for

him.

Meantime, Mrs. Higginson had sent for the coroner, and declared that the body should not be taken from the house till an inquest was held thereon. When the coffin arrived she endeavored to prevent Joe from taking it into the yard; but Joe, with a blow from his dexter fist, knocked her down, and forced his way to his

sister's corpse.

The work of placing the body into the cottin was soon done, and the unbonored deal was at our placed into the hearse and borne away to its last rest-

piace d into the hearse and borne away to its last resting place.

This all preceded the arrival of Deputy caroner
Mitchell, at whose instance Joe was arrested. When
made a prisoner of, he falsely declared that his name
was Tobias Fitzgerald.

A jury of inquest proceeded yesterday to Cypress
Grove cametery No. 2, (not St Patrick's, as was at
first erroneously stated, where the body was exhumed,
and a post-morrem examination was held thereon. The
corpre appeared to be that of a person who had died,
not of disease, but of violence. There were on it unmistaballs, industries of a recent robust health, but corpee appeared to be that of a person who had died, not of disease, but of violence. There were on it unistakable indications of a recent robust health, but the head, body and legs were marked with braises. This was particularly the case on the chest and ablomen, and corresponding isjuries were found on the intestines and longs. The bowels were in a normal concition, and there were no symptoms of diarrheathe alleged cause of death in the spurious certificate. On the integuments of the skull and the memoraneous coverings of the brain, there were found marks of violence and a general effusion of blood. These braies on the head, chest and abdomen, were, in the opinion of Dr. Sabatier, the cause of death.

on the head, chest and abdomen, were, in the spinion of Dr. Sabatier, the cause of death.

At a late hour last evening the jury of inquest completed its examination of the facts and witnesses, and eventually returned a verdict to the effect that "the "decessed Margaret Leonard died of injuries inflicted "on her person by her brother, Joseph Fingerald."

DIABOLICAL MURDER OF A WOMAN FOR HE Diabolical Murider of a woman for Herm Money, —A most atrocious murder was committed in North Cove stry township, in this county, last Wedneddy night. The victim was a maiden lady by the name of Hannah Shingle, who occupied a hone alone, no one, we believe, living with her. The woman was about sixty years of age, and had some mental peculiarities, superinduced by a love affair which happened in her youth. She was the owner of a farm of about two bundred acres, on which she resided, having the land farmed by her neighbors. She was first discovered by John Miller and his son who were gathering apples in her orchard. The son was sent over to the house to see that she was well, when he came back stating that the clock case had been broken open and he cid not see her, but suppose she had been robbed. Father and son immediately started for the house, and on going to her room found her lying partly on the bed, entirely dead, and her person bearing the marks of a most fearful murder. The murderer came first to a window, and through it saw her sitting in a room on the ground floor. He then went some two or three hundred yards to a hay stack, procured a ladder, and placed it against the house, by which he entered a window in the second story. A grubbing hoe was found in the room, with which he had evitently forced open her desk. The noise produced by opening her deak aroused her to the fact that some one was in the house, and she started up stairs. See is represented open her desk. The hoise produced by opening her desk aroused her to the fact that some one was in the house, and she started up stairs. Soe is represented as a woman of remarkable courage. The house having been robbed two or three times before, she kept always at her side an axe for defease. This axe she took up stairs with her. At the head of the stairs were indications that a severe struggle had taken place. The murderer must have wrested the axe out of her hand, and then throwing her down, inflicted two he wy blows or her forehead, crushing in her skull in a foarful manner. There were marks on the body showing hat she had been choked by the wretch in a fearful struggle for her life. After the murder, the fiend proceeded to complete the robbery of the house. He broke open the clock case, where, it is said, she told some one a few weeks ago she kept her money, after the last robbery of the house. The general supposition is, that she has had little money about her, but her murderer evidently obtained some, but how much is uncertain. Fifty dollars were found in a bureau drawer which he had not examined, and a five dollar gold piece still remained in the rifled deak, which in his haste he had missed. The murdered woman was buried on Saturday, at Shingle's church, which is but two or three hundred yards distant from her house.

[Westchester (Pa.) Republican and Democrat. Oct. 30.

Propte's college-circular .- At the last meeting of the Board of Trustees held at Bioghamton the 28th day of August, 1855, it was deemed due to the stockbolders, as it was in accordance with their own wishes, to lay before the public a brief statement embodying a history of the past progress, present condition, and prospects for the future of the People's college.

During the first year after the granting of the charter a general agent was employed at the expense of the corporation, whose time was devoted to soliciting contributions, lecturing, establishing local agencies, and in various other ways bringing the subject before

and in various other ways bringing the subject before
the people.

In this way he succeeded in raising near thirteen
thousand dollars, a portion in cash, but the greater
part in notes due on demand, together with a donation
of railroad boads, upon which interest is received.

The current expenses of the Board, embracing
agents' salariss, expenses of mee ings, printing and
other incidentals, have all been paid out of the small
amount of cash neceived, and the notes received are
held by the treasurer subject to order, heree it will be
seen that the corporation is in a sound condition, free
from debt, such holding in trust a large amount of
available funcs.

from debt, and holding in trust a large amount of available funcs.

At the annual meeting last year it was thought advisable, in view of approaching financial embarrassment and the certain prospect of a short harvest, with its attendant evils, to postpone further efforts for raising funds till times became better.

In accordance with this resolution the general series was discontinued, and all expenses stopped. Thus but little has been raised during the past year, nor was it deemed advisable to recommence active efforts till late in the present season; yet it is the fixed purpose of the trustees to do so as soon as the financial embarrassments shall have sufficiently passed away to warrant the efforts; and so far from having any misgivings as to the final success of the enterprise, they are both in the demands of the age and the popular interest manifested for a People's College renewed assurance that suitable efforts, made at a proper time, are alone accessary to insure its early completion.

In this connection the trustees desire to suggest to every friend of popular education throughout the State the importance of laying in store a liberal contribution for the People's college, ready to be forwarded without delay or expense when active operations are again commenced.

Einglanden, Nov. 1, 1855.

CURIOUS LAWSUIT.

The extraordinary lawsuit which was reported in our columns some two weeks ago, and which was then withdrawn from the Justices' court at Jefferson market by the plaintiff, was renewed in the Seventh District court, at the corner of Fourth avenue and Elghtysixth-st., and brought to trial on Thursday last. The claim was assigned to a Mr. Hutchinson of New-Jersey, so that it might be carried into that district.

The case, it will be remembered, was that of two gentlemen, Wm. Van Vechten and Judge Fish, who had some difficulty with Ferdinand Lawrence. Mr. Lawrence, in the heat of the altercation, stated that he would like to have their pictures-for a rather odorous purpose being understood. Mr. Fish had already obtained judgment for the price of his picture, \$40 and costs, and Mr. Van Vechten's picture was the subject of the centroversy on Friday evening.

Mr. Willard, counsel for the defendant, appeared rather late and moved an a journment. He contended with great warmth that this was an action with intent to persecute the defendants. He spoke with as much impatience as though he had been compelled to bresk an engagement to go to the opera, and threatened a criminal prosecution.

Mr. T. B. Van Buren responded with equal warmth,

although he, too, wished an adjournment. His clients were not afraid to meet a criminal prosecution. Judge Pierson would be very willing to adjourn the cause if either of the counsel would show that he had power to do so.

After a long, wordy conflict, the parties were called and Judge Fish responded for Mr. Hutchinson. Mr. Willard stated on behalf of his client that he refused to be tried in this way, and would only appear to save his default.

The court proceeded to impannel a jury. Mr. Willard by dexterous management succeeded

in throwing great difficulties in the way of getting a jury. Four jurors having been impanneled, Mr. Van Buren proposed that the case should be tried before them. Mr. Willard said that he was in that condition that he could not agree to anything. Mr. Van Buren recommended calomet and jalap. Mr. Willard would not object to a does if it would throw off this case. This saily was followed by various other attempts at wit, legal and medicinal, until Judge Pierson hoped that no gentleman belonging to the bar would attempt

to bring the court into ridicule. The court waited long for other jurors to be brought in, and the pictures were examined. They are re-markably good. The delay was so prolonged that it was suggested that the jury would be exempt by age before the case was decided. Mr. Van Baren said that a judge of his acquaintance was in the habit of deciding all questions in favor of the plaintiff, on the ground that he would not have sued unless he had some hirg to sue for. He suggested the application of that rule in this care. Mr. Willard thought that was the only rule which would serve their turn. Oysters were the next subject of facetiousness. One the counsel brought out an old conumdrum: Why should a man never starve in Sahara! Because there are so many sandwiches there. How came they there? Because Ham went out that way and his descendants were bred and mustered thera.

The jury preferred that the case should go on, but the counsel agreed to read their notes of evidence instead of summoning witnesses, and the case was adjourned until Monday afternoon at a o'clock.

The judge remarked to the jury that although it was a very common custom in the village to talk about such things, they must not say a word to commit themselves or prejudice their minds.

German jurer-Ve haf nuff to do to talk politics. The subject of greatest importance was almost en-tirely overlooked in this case. We approach is with

considerable diffidence, as the trial is not yet con cluded. It seems to have escaped the attention alike of court and counsel that when Judge Fish received from Mr. Lawrence the order for a picture for the very uncomplimentary purpose alleged, the judge was suffering from a scre on the point of his somewhat pointed nose. The origin of this sore we have been unable to learn. The judge asked Mr. Lawrence for a few days respite, until this sore should get well. That, we thought, is certain; it was sworn to, on Thursday last, by two witnesses, and we had no doubt it could be relied upon. Mr. Fredericks also corroborated this statement; be told us that Mr. Fish, when he first came to him, had a ranning sore on the end of his nose. The state of the picture, and a scar at present visible on the point of the judge's proboscis, cemed to be the authentic and indubitable remains of that running sore. But this conclusion, like so many other human conclusions, was to be shaken. Judge Pierson casually stated that Mr. Northrup gave in evidence that at the time of the altercation there was a scab on the point of Judge Fish's nose. Now, the scab and the running sore could not have coexisted; they are incompatible, although the member referred to is unusually large. Here, therefore, is a serious dis-crepancy, one to which it will be well for both parties to turn their attention. With a view to its solution, we have minutely examined the evidence, Mr. Fred ericks, the photograph, and the present condition of the nose itself, and we have formed our opinion; we cannot, however, publish it at present, for fear of induencing the jury. MARINE AFFAIRS.

MARINE LOSSES ON THE LAKES IN 1854 .- Our atten MARINE LOSSES ON THE LARES IN 1834.—Our atten-ton has been called to the following remarkable tabu-lar view of marine losses on the Canacian layes, by which it would appear that the loss of property on lake Eric last year exceeded that on all the other I sket put together. The following tables show the cause of disaster, amount of loss, and charac er of vessel in The disasters for several months compare in No. in No. in No. in Amount in 1852. 1853. 1854. Months.

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Ontario 21,500 \$28,677 \$248,500 \$28,677 \$248,500 \$2.612 \$1,113,271 \$1,13,271 annexed table

| Secure | S

Causes. 1852. Wrecked and sunk \$730 709 132,655

PUBLIC MEETINGS.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN. MONDAY, NOV. 5.—Ald. ISAAC O. BARKER in the bair. A quorum present.

Croton department—In accordance with a resolu-

tion from the president of the Coton aqueduct department, showing the financial condition of the department on the 1st inst, eighty-one thousand three hundred and fifty five dollars sixty-eight cents remained respended in the city treasury.

Evacuation day—Aid. Fox offered a resolution to appoint a committee to make arrangements for the celebration of Evacuation day. Adopted.

The board adjourned to Thursday.

BOARD OF COUNCILMEN. Monday, Nov. 5.—As usual on the evening before election, a quorum failed to be present, there being but eleven members, and the president announced that the Board stood adjourned to Tuesday evening, at which time it may readily be supposed there will be no quorum. In such a case the Board can only adjourn from day to day.

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

MONDAY, Nov. 5.—Ald, VOORRIS in the chair.

Several petitions for correction of tax were received

Several petitions for correction of tax were received and referred.

Supplies to Grapeshot—Bill of George H. Franklin, \$341.86, for goods supplied the bark Grapeshot, by order of the city judge, when she sailed in pursuit of Lawis Baker. Referred.

Arrears of personal tax—Communication from the receiver of taxes, in answer to resolution, stating personal taxes remaining unpaid in eleven years, from 1844 to 1854, inclusive, viz: Total amount of tax levied on personal estate from 1844 to 1854, inclusive, \$9,266,679 42; amount collected by receiver of taxes in same time, \$8,408,085 22; amount remitted, &c., do., \$253,355 36; amount remaining unpaid, \$605,238 84.

The statement gives details for each year, the names of the delinquents, &c. Of the \$600,000 due at least \$10,000 is hitigated, and injunctions have been served upon the city, restraining it from collecting the same

\$100,000 is hitgated, and injunctions have been served upon the city, restraining it from collecting the same by levy, &c. Of the remainder, a large amount is due from persons who have removed from the city, or who have no property from which it can be collected, or who cannot be found. The receiver recommands that it be published. Report accepted.

Bills of Meears. Theodore Frost, Benj. F. Pease, and John B. Velsor, clerts, for getting out the statement, \$87.50 each. Referred.

Resolution by Aid. Batoos, that the sheriff appoint

as many deputy marshals as shall be required by the supervisors of the several wards, on 6-h November, for the purpose of protecting the ballot box and for the detection and arrest of illegal voters. Opposed by Ald Tucker, Eighth, and lost.

Adjourned to Monday next,

CITY ITEMS.

The Board of Aldermen transacted very titale badess last evening. A resolution was adopted to solubrate Evacuation day, 25th inst.

MANUFACTURING VOTERS .- The court of Common Pleas and Superior court have naturalized over tro thousand five hundred persons within the past month. It is stated that the accession to the list of voters during the past year has been greater than in any former year.

THE INDEPENDENT .- We are assured by the publishers of The Independent that no libel suit has been commenced against the paper by an insurance company in Philadelphia, as was stated by us on Saturday. The Independent, we are informed, is fully prepared to substantiate all it has said, and more if ne sary.

University of the city of New-York -- At a meeting of sharsholders of this institution, held on Monday a m. the 5th, the following gentlemen were manimons'y reflected for four years to the council, viz: Gardiner Spring, D.D.; Robert Lenox Kennedy, Francis Hall, M. S. Hutton, D.D.; Alexander W. Bradford, James Brown, Myndert Van Schaick, Accom G. Phelps. We learn that forty-three young men have been admitted this Fall, and the average of age s eighteen years-two additional have made application for examination. The University medical college has a large entering class. All the special scientific departments have opened well.

NEW-YORK HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY. - This society held a meeting last evening at Clinton hall in Astorplace, Mr. John Groshon in the chair. Dr. Knight, the eccretary pro tem, stated that thirty-five members whose names were not given, desired to with fraw from the society. On motion their names were ordered to be erased from the books. Some other business was transacted, afterwhich the society adjourned.

The new building erected by the Corn Exchange was eccupied yesterday for the first time, which adds very much to the convenience of merchants. They now occupy two floors on South st. and one on Broadst. Since the organization of the Corn Exchange, some three years since, the number of subscribhas quadrupled, and is daily increasing,

A WANDERING MINSTREL OVERBOARD. -Yesterday afternoon as the South ferryboat Curiew was on her way from the South ferry to Atlantic street, a javonile accordeon player managed to back himself off the stern of the boat into the river. On hearing the alarm Capt. Powell immediately caused the ongine to be reversed, and the life-boat thrown over and manned. The little fellow was, however, picked up by the crew of a passing sloop and transferred to the care of the ferrymen, who, after getting him in good shape, sent him on his way. Although the boy did not know how to swim he floated on the water for three or four minutes until picked up.

SUICIDE BY STABBING .- A Frenchman, about thirty years of age, named Gustave Richardet, committed swields on Sunday night at his spartments, in No. 42 Beckman st., by stab-bing himself to the heart with a short sword. The deceased had been in the babit of quarreling with his wife, and the police. on several occasions, had to interfere to protect her from his vis-lence. A few days sgo she left him, and this circumstance is supposed to have induced him to take thillfs. Yesterday morn-ing his room was found to be locked under rather suspicious cir-cumstances, and the coroner was sent for to open it. Coroner Hilton and Dr. Chasteny proceeded to the place, and, on opening the door, found the deceased dead on the floor with the award in his breast. An inquest was held upon the body, and a verdict of suicide was rendered by the jury.

ROBBERY—TAKE CAREOF YOUR SILVER.—The house No. 48 West Twenty-fifth street was entered on Sunday evening about 7 o'c ock, during the temporary absence of a demostic, by opening the basement door with a false ker. The third probably being rather fest ideas carafully selected aliver spools and forks to the value of twenty five dolars and departed; the family being in the parios, it is supposed, crewinsted a further experience of the house. The occupant of this house, together with the rest of the inhabitants in this street between Broadway and Sixth avenue, have for over a year past been compelled our or dinary heavy texation for our police.

ARREST FOR BURGLARY. -Edward Kissam, Patrick Hand, Michael Kennedy, and James Fism, boys aged from sta-ters to twenty sears, were yesterday arrested, charged with having on Sanday shight broken into the dwelling-house of John J. Stevens, at Harken, and stolen therefor m property to the value of \$\frac{4}{2}\text{nio}\$. A portion of the goods was found in presented of the accused, who, after securing them, bad quarreled in their division. The prisoners were taken before Justice Bogart and locked up for trie), in default of \$\phi\$;000 ball each.

COURT OF SESSIONS .- No business of importance

Assault with a Knife.—A man named Robert Sievenson was yesterday arrested, charged with stabling Martin Hunt, of No. 52 Mulberty street, while in a rough-and-tumble fight with him. Stevenson was committed to prison by Justice Welsh to await examination.

DROWNED.—The body of a man was found lying on the Jersey shore, near Fort Lee, about forty years of age, and from appearance long is the water. Two pieces of leather, such as persons use in handling brick, were found in his pooter. Further in formation may be had of Abraham Carlock, corseer, Fort Lee, N. J.

BURNING ACCIDENT.—A girl named Eliza Sheffield was severely burned in the face and arms yesterday, while on ceavoring to extinguish the flames which had communicated to some dresses from a lamp, at the house No. 173 Clinton street. She was attended by a physician.

[Advertisement.]

If there is any man in New-York capable of setting the North River on fire, it is M. H. Litterassyring of No. 20 Bowery. Nobody knows how he can afford to sell his splendid stock of Dagas Thimmings, Rissons and Milliam (Goods at such low prices. He actually underselle everybady. And yet his stock of wares is one of the most complete and magnificent ever seen. He has opened a new Winter assortment which beats all competition. His Stors (it is at the corner of Hester st.) is crowded from morning till night by ladies. We don't wonder at this. Our only wonder is that every-lady in New-York does not read immediately to Mr. Litterassyring extabilishment. His "bargains" are great ones.

[Advertisement.]
Our native forest furnish us with Nature's own
remedy for all Long Complicate. Dr. Wistar in his Belown,
combines the essential qualities of the Cherry Bark with Ter
Water. It has cured many cases of seated consumption.

[Advertisement.]

WILSON'S DANDELION COFFEE—For Dyspopula, indigession, filek Head-Ache, Billious and Liver Diseases, and the agree cally recommended to persons of delicate constitutions. Fold by all respectable Apotheousies and at the principal depair, somer of 27th-st. and 3d-ay.

All who write should go to Willmarth's, No. 44 Maiden lane, and see his new style of Pen and Pancils, celled Leward's Patent. The best things of the kind ever issued, share, elegant, convenient and durable. Warranted not to got of order. The attention of the trade is larged.

THE GREAT INHALING REMEDY for Asthma, Consumption, and all diseases of the threat and lungs; Dr. Curnis's Hygreans. Thousands have been restored to health the past year by the Hygrann. Pincipal office, No. 343 Broadway, and sold by C. H. King, No. 195 Broadway. Price only 43 a peckage. Dr. Curnis will be at the office daily from 10 to 3 o'cicch, where he may be consulted free of charge.

[Advertisement]. A beautiful complexion of a soft and roseate has may be acquired by using the "Baim of a Thomasad Flowers." Pour a few drops on a wet towel and wash the face slight and morning, and a youthful bloom must be the result. For eale by all druggists. Price only Fifty Cents.

[Advertisement.]

Elegant Pariaian BRIDAL CARDS and ENVELOPES besutifully degraved and printed in the latest styles, fine SILVER DOOR PLAYER, one hundred different patterns, soggested to order; Consular, Notary and Society Skals, at Evanuation, No. 302 Breadway, corner of Duane-wi.

[Advertisement.]

GAS! GAS!!—Several new styles of GAS FIX-TURE, surpassing in beauty and workmanship anything ever offered before. Our cosigners are producing new and entired styles constantly. Also, the best Porrants Gas Works for private Cwellings, churches, or factories in the country. Only at, our great Manufacturing Depot, No. 376 Benedows. ARCHER & WARSHI.

BLARE'S PATENT FIRE-PROOF PAINT, No. 112